

PROFESSIONAL COPY.

2 Aint Cha Coming Back, Mary Ann, To Maryland

Lyric by  
NOBLE SISSLE



Music by  
EUBIE BLAKE

Brightly (Not too fast)

*Vamp*

In a coun-try town in Ma-ry-land,—  
In that coun-try town in Ma-ry-land,—

Lived a lit-tle girl the vil-lage pride, — Ev-'ry-bod-y called her  
Al-so lived a hand-some blush-ing lad, — And to win the hand of

Ma-ry Ann, She was the pet of all the coun-try side. — When  
Ma-ry Ann, He gave up all the oth-er girls he had. — Since

Ma-ry Ann left Ma-ry-land Just for a week, why ev-'ry-bod-y sighed: —  
Ma-ry Ann wears a wed-ding band, We nev-er have to sing that song so sad. —

REFRAIN (With much feeling)

Ain't-cha com - ing back? Ain't-cha com - ing back? Ain't-cha com - ing back, Ma - ry Ann, to Ma - ry -

land? Since you went a-way, things ain't half so gay, Ev-'ry one wants Ma-ry Ann. The bird - ies

miss you, too, Their lit - tle songs are blue, Since they found that you have left us, Ma - ry

Ann, We all are yearn - ing for your re - turn - ing, Now, ain't-cha

com - ing back, Ma - ry Ann, to Ma - ry - land? Ain't-cha land?

THIS  
ING  
OUR  
KING  
LINE  
D  
VER  
NO.